

OCALA OCCURRENCES

K. of P. meet this evening.

Odd Fellows meet tomorrow night.

Council meets tomorrow evening.

Pythian Sisters tomorrow night.

Mascns meet Thursday evening.

Woodmen meet Friday night.

Call phone 15M for wood. 4-6t

Mr. W. E. Martin of Moss Bluff was a welcome visitor at this office today.

Pabst's Blue Ribbon Beer, the standard of the world, at Johnny's Place. 22-tf

At their meeting tonight, the K. of P. will install officers for the term. A full attendance is requested.

At their meeting tomorrow night, the Pythian Sisters will install officers, and it is hoped all members will be present.

Mr. D. C. Stiles, the efficient cashier of the Commercial Bank is home from a business visit to New York and Washington.

Mr. Bruce Meffert was a recent visitor to Tampa, combining business with pleasure.

Mr. T. H. Harris is in Jacksonville for an extended stay, having accepted a position with the Duval hotel.

Mrs. W. E. Johnson, after a visit to her mother and sisters, returned to her home in Lowell today.

The amount taken in by the ladies of the library association at their tea Friday afternoon was \$26.80, which was quite a help to the good cause.

Mr. Villalongo P. Smith, one of Marion county's most successful tillers of the soil, in the extreme northwestern part of the county, is in the city for a few day's business visit.

Kelsey Taylor, a colored waiter in the Harrington lunch room, was taken before Judge Ferguson Saturday morning on a charge of attempted larceny. The attempted larceny attempted to be proven by the prosecution involved thirty-five cents. After hearing the testimony Judge Ferguson acquitted Taylor, who was represented by Mr. William M. Gober.

L. P. Dawkins, a prominent colored man, died Friday night and the funeral services were held yesterday afternoon at Mt. Moriah church and were in charge of the K. of P. of which lodge Dawkins was a member. Dawkins was the proprietor of a market near the city market for several years and was well liked by the white people as well as the people of his own race. The funeral was one of the largest among the colored people held in this city. Undertaker Wilbur C. Smith was in charge.

Mr. F. W. Cook has returned from Jacksonville, where he went Saturday to be present at the Armour Company's annual "get-together" banquet, which was held at the Hotel Mason Saturday evening. The spread was the best that could be prepared by the now famous Mason Hotel, and was attended by twenty-two members of the Armour's selling force in Florida. Mr. H. B. Minimum, who has charge of the Florida branches of the Armour Company, was master of ceremonies and toastmaster of the occasion. During the evening it was learned that the business of the company in Florida during 1914 was most satisfactory in spite of the business depression of the past four or five months.

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R. L. SIMMONS

Undertaker Wilbur C. Smith sent a casket out to Kendrick this morning for Mr. R. L. Simmons, who died this morning and the funeral will take place this afternoon. Mr. Simmons is an old resident of Kendrick.

WOOD FOR SALE

A large load of well seasoned oak or pine wood for stove or fireplace, for \$1. J. M. Potter, phone 15M. 4-6t

The following party of Jacksonville railroad men passed thru Ocala today enroute home after spending a week at Cedar Island on the gulf, the guests of Walter Burt, viz: Mike Crown, superintendent of the A. C. L. terminals; J. C. Blanton, manager of the Jacksonville Terminal Co.; W. D. Starke, passenger agent A. C. L.; Charles Emery, chief car accountant A. C. L.; Frank Waymer, president of the Georgia-Florida Sawmill Association, and Walter Burt, conductor on the A. C. L., Jacksonville to Port Tampa.

EYE GLASSES LOST—Lost on the streets Saturday, Jan. 2, gold framed eyeglasses with chain and button attached. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to the Star office or George MacKay, 3 3t

Pillars' Famous Florida syrup in bottles at the Smith Grocery Co. tf

You will never fully appreciate a gin fix till you have tried one of those at Johnny's Place. 22-tf

If our mixologists serve your gin rickeys, you will never again get them anywhere except at Johnny's Place. tf

NOTICE

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Marion Hardware Company will be held in their office, Ocala, Fla., on January 12th, 1915, for the transaction of such business as shall come before the meeting.

H. B. Clarkson, President.
C. E. Nelson, Secretary. 30-tf

"Dastardly" Youth.

A child-loving teacher tells this story as illustrating the curious association of ideas often entertained by children. "I do love Bruce," one of her small pupils exclaimed in ecstasy. "He's so awfully dastardly. There's nothing under heaven that he doesn't dast do!"

Merit in Overcoming Obstacles.

To seek to do only the easy things of life is a foolish and suicidal choice, for anybody, even a nonentity, can do these things. Let us care, rather, to do things, the overcoming of which will bring to us moral strength, a tested fortitude, and a wider experience of the deeper meanings of human life.—Christian Register.

Rooting Slips in Water.

The amateur flower grower will find that the quickest and best method of rooting slips of geraniums, nasturtiums, etc., is by placing them in a glass of water in a sunny window. In a few days the roots start, and they can then be planted in soil. From a single plant one may have a collection of plants for bedding, such as would cost a dollar or two at the greenhouse.

Education.

Education is the instruction of the intellect in the laws of nature, under which name I include not merely things and their forces, but men and their ways; and the fashioning of the affections and of the will into an earnest and loving desire to move in harmony with those laws.—Huxley.

First Brick House in America.

The first brick house in America, it is said, was Penn's Letitia house in Philadelphia, built of imported bricks in 1682.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Under and by virtue of an execution issued out of and under the seal of the circuit court in and for Duval county, Florida, dated the 25th day of July, 1914, in a certain cause wherein the McGraw Tire and Rubber Company, a corporation, is plaintiff, and the Seminole Rubber Company, a corporation, is defendant, and C. L. Anderson is defendant in execution, I have levied on and will on Monday, the 1st day of February, 1915

the same being a legal sales day and during the legal hours of sale, will offer for sale at the west door of the court house in Ocala, Fla., and sell the same to the highest and best bidder for cash the following described real estate in Marion county, Florida, to-wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11, 12 of block 14, and lots 2, 3, 6, 7, of block 1, in Marion Heights, according to plat book recorded in public records of Marion county, Florida, in plat book "A" on page 166.

Sold to satisfy said execution and all costs. J. P. GALLOWAY, Sheriff Marion County, Florida. D. GREENWOOD HALEY, Attorney for Plaintiff. 1-2-Sat

THANKSGIVING DINNER

By MARY DARLING.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure, Newspaper Syndicate.)

"N-no," said Forest Harwood, meditatively, "there isn't anyone I can think of, dear."

"I have racked my brain, too, so I guess we'll have to eat our Thanksgiving dinner without guests this year," said his wife.

"I'm sorry Bess and John couldn't come, but they seemed to have planned something of their own," Harwood went on.

"They're going to be married in the spring, I believe?"

"Um-hu," mumbled Harwood, as he became interested in his morning paper.

On the morning of Thanksgiving day Mrs. Harwood announced that she was going to church.

"All right, dear; go ahead and I'll run down to the pond and have a try at the ice. If I find any weebeegone-looking individuals who seem not to be expecting a bite of turkey, may I bring them along?" he asked his wife as she left for the village church.

"The bird is big and there are plenty of 'trimmings,'" Mrs. Harwood replied.

Harwood reached the pond to find it already black with crowds of skaters. He joined them, and was about to go home after an hour's good exercise when his eyes fell upon John Adams.

"You, John? I thought you were going out of town for Thanksgiving dinner?" he exclaimed.

"I—yes, I had intended to, but it all fell through," the young man returned.

"Come along up to the house then, and have dinner with us. Where is Bess?" Harwood asked tactlessly.

"Bess? Ah—oh, she's having dinner with some relatives, I believe," John Adams managed to answer.

"Come on! Helen will be delighted. She's at church, as usual." And Harwood fairly dragged his friend home.

When Mrs. Harwood arrived she was smiling broadly as her husband opened the door for her. "I've found a guest for dinner! Guess who?"

"I'm not a good guesser—but so have I."

"Mine is Marian Peck. She was in church alone and we sat together. It seems that she was to dine at her uncle's—John's stepfather, you know, but for some silly reason about Bess she wouldn't go at the last minute. So I asked her to come to us."

Forrest began to look worried. He said nothing.

"What's the matter? Aren't you pleased, dear?" asked Helen, anxiously.

"Oh—ah, yes, but my guest is none other than John Adams, so if it's dining with him that Marian is trying to avoid, she's strictly in it."

Mrs. Harwood laughed. "All we need now is Bess to make it a truly successful dinner party, eh, dear? Next time we'll let well enough alone and dine alone."

The telephone rang and the young wife ran to answer it. She returned in a moment wringing her hands. "Worse and more of it. It's Bess! She's in tears. Says she and John were to have had a cosy little dinner at some romantic inn they both knew about. Her family hadn't been able to get home from Europe, you know. But some way or other she—Bess—discovered that John would be breaking up a family party at home, a party of which his stepfather's niece, Marian, you know, was to be a member, and she refused to go with him. They quarreled, had words about Marian, and she's heartbroken, and lonely and is coming to dine with us! There! Can you beat it?"

"It'll be some Thanksgiving!" Harwood remarked in current vernacular. "Marian, the bone of contention, Bess and John, the quarrelling lovers! Fine company!" returned Mrs. Harwood.

When all three guests were in the house, Bess Burleson upstairs taking off her outer wraps, Marian Peck in the living-room by the fire, and John Adams scowling in the library, the host and hostess met in the hall.

"They're here," whispered Helen in her husband's ear.

Forrest nodded. "Don't I know it?"

"I'm going to let it work itself out," explained Helen.

And at that moment Bess descended the stairs. Marian stepped from the living-room, and John appeared in the library door.

There was absolute silence as the five looked from one to another.

"What a jolly little party!" said Forrest, boldly.

"Oh—ah—yes—very jolly, very jolly!" echoed John Adams.

And then and there there were explanations.

And with that, thanksgiving and congratulations were mingled so closely that they could not be separated.

Turned Down.

"Last night I hot-footed around to old Mr. Blowster's house and asked him for his daughter's hand."

"Well?"

"Then I cold-footed back."

Quite So.

"Young Whitcomb should get on in the world. He's a plugger."

"Yes. What's he doing?"

"Dentistry."—Philadelphia Ledger.

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